

The BACKSLIDER.

JESU, let thy pitying Eye
Call back a wandering Sheep;
Falls to Thee, like Parak, I
Would fain like Parak weep,
Let me be by Grace restored,
On me all Long suffering shewn;
Turn, and look upon me, LORD,
Turn, and look upon me, LORD,
And break my Heart of Stone,
And break my Heart of stone.

II
SAVIOUR, Prince enthron'd above,
Repentance to impart,
Give me, through thy Dying Love,
The humble contrite Heart;
Give me, what I have long implor'd,
A portion of thy Grief unknown;
Turn, and look upon me, LORD,
Turn, and look upon me, LORD,
And break my Heart of Stone,
And break my Heart of stone.

III.
See me, SAVIOUR, from above,
Nor suffer me to die,
Life, and Happiness, and Love
Drop from thy gracious Eye;
Speak the reconciling Word,
And let thy Mercy melt me down;
Turn, and look upon me, LORD,
Turn and look upon me, LORD,
And break my Heart of Stone.

IV Look,

IV

Look, as when thy Grace beheld
 The Harlot in Distress,
 Dry'd her Tears, her Pardon seal'd,
 And bad her go in Peace;
 Foul like her, and self-abhorr'd
 I at thy Feet for Mercy gown;
 Turn, and look upon me, LORD,
 Turn, and look upon me, LORD,
 And break my Heart of Stone,
And break my Heart of stone.

V

Look, as when condemn'd for them,
 Thou didst thy Followers see,
 Daughters of Jerusalem,
 Weep for yourselves, not Me;
 Am I by my Gon deplor'd,
 And shall I not myself bemoan?
 Turn, and look upon me, LORD,
 Turn, and look upon me, LORD,
 And break my Heart of Stone,
And break my Heart of stone.

VI.

Look, as when thy piteous Eye
 Was ~~open~~ that we might live,
 "Father (at the point to Die
 My Saviour gasp'd) Forgive:"
 Surely with that dying Word
 He turns and looks, and cries "Tis done?"
 O my bleeding, Loving LORD,
 O my bleeding, loving LORD,
 This breaks my Heart of Stone,
This breaks my Heart of stone.

An

131
An HYMN to the TRINITY.

I
COME Thou Almighty King,
Help us thy Name to sing,
Help us to praise!

FATHER All glorious,
O'er all Victorious;
Come and reign over us
ANTIENT OF DAYS!

II

JESUS our LORD arise,
Scatter our Enemies,
And make them fall
Let thine Almighty Aid
Our sure defence be made—
Our Souls on thee be stay'd—
LORD hear our call!

III

Come Thou Incarnate Word,
Gird on thy Mighty Sword—
Our Pray'r attend!
Come! and thy People bless,
And give thy Word success,
SPIRIT OF HOLINESS
On us descend!

IV

Come HOLY COMFORTER
Thy sacred Witness bear,
In this glad Hour!
Thou who Almighty art,
Now rule in ev'ry Heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
SPIRIT OF POW'R!

V To

AN HYMN TO THE TRINITY

To the Great ONE in THREE
Eternal praises be

Hence—Evermore

His Sov'reign Majesty

May we in Glory see

And to Eternity

Love and Adore

30 AU 64



VI

Thou Holy Comforter
Thou who art ever
And never
Spirit of lowly